

# THE HOLBROOK NEWS

Official Paper of Navajo County and the Holbrook Oil Field

SINGLE COPIES TEN CENTS

HOLBROOK, NAVAJO COUNTY, ARIZONA NOV. 18, 1921

Vol. 13, No. 80

## WORK STARTED ON TAYLOR WELL

Last Saturday Mr. Dorsey Hager spotted the site for the well that is to be drilled by the Taylor interests. This location is the north east corner of the north west quarter of Sec. 21, Tp. 17, Rge 20, same being part of the Higgins dome.

The rig builder is here and anxious to begin his work, but is temporarily delayed by the foundation work which is being hurried to completion. The rig timbers are being moved to the site and Mr. Mills will leave at once to expedite the delivery of the engine and boiler.

## OLD STUFF!

A book of ancient vintage, binding tattered, thumb marked, stained, the legend hardly decipherable. "What to hell is this old relic?" someone rudely remarked. The office boy bore it tenderly before him and laid it before the statistician. "What ho!" "What ho!" "You writing hounds, gather 'round me, I have a copy of the Arizona Business Directory for 19-07-1908. Who wants it?" A chorus of gimme's, a sharp tussle, and our Hercules bore it to his lair. And this is what he found!

Heading one of the pages was the ad. "INCORPORATE IN ARIZONA TO DO BUSINESS ANYWHERE - most liberal laws, least expense." How have the mighty fallen, who'd a thunk it, now look at the damn thing. In the informative schedule about Holbrook, Hercules found that the altitude was 5057 feet. Probably raised in the air with the rest of things on account of the war.

Evidently John Conner found advertising remunerative. At that time he was owner of the Brunswick Hotel and hesitated not to tell the world about it. Uncle John is now reaping the fruits of his foresight.

The A. C. M. L. headed by J. R. Hulet was very much in business. They, in fact, were the only merchandise advertisers of the fair village of 500 inhabitants.

Thoroughly up-to-date, the telephone was listed as The Arizona Electric Telephone Co., W. B. Woods exchange manager. Telephones in other parts in those days were run by sulphuric acid. "Billy" Woods was also the local representative of the HOLBROOK ARGUS, (father of this family journal) and L. C. Henning was the editor and prop. The lines of care seen in the faces of these citizens is thus explained.

A. M. Boyer was a carpenter and builder. Did well at it, too. W. B. Cross was a tonsorialist. Saved his money and is still with us.

Louie Gbuey, rest his soul in peace, ran a general merchandise store - - - and a saloon. Shades of Volstead, how could he do it? Thorwald Larson, attorney at law, notary public, agent quartermasters dept. U. S. Army, evidently found the legal business attractive, 'cause he's still at it.

Heading the next two pages, the strong man found the ads of the livery stable rivals. Shumway Bros., Props. and Jud C. Lathrop, Prop. Either the cuts showing the superior attractions of their horse-flesh and rigs got mixed, or there were only two horses and one buggy among them. But can any man believe that the same man, in the same high silk hat would be unreasonable enough to hire from the brothers on Tuesday and then from Jud on Wednesday? Perish the thought. Blame the printer, Jud was a busy bird. He also ran a saloon, the Palace. Here's hoping it was a good one.

## ANNE WALLACE MARRIED

Again has a Lochinvar ridden into our midst, seized the maiden of his choice and made a successful get-away. Ed Cole of Cooley is the lucky man this time. Miss Wallace and Mr. Cole appeared before the clerk of court, got their license and repaired to the Wallace home. Rev. Frank R. Speck was called upon to join the happy couple in the holy bonds of matrimony. Other than the immediate family, it was intended to keep the wedding a quiet one, but some of the boys who were loading at the stock yards found a little bird that told the secret. The only person of whom we can think that would call it quiet after that might be Helen Keller.

After the wedding ceremony, a delicious supper was served, the wedding cake was cut and distributed.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole left the same evening, Tuesday, and after a short honeymoon in and near Flagstaff, after which they will reside at the groom's home. To them we extend our sincere good wishes for a long and happy married life.

## OKLAHOMA FIELDS ACTIVE ON RISE IN PRICE OF CRUDE

Frank Paddock, one of the early believers in this field, has been constantly on tuch through friends here. In his last letter of inquiry he mentions the resumption of oil activity around Granite, and adds that the whole situation in Oklahoma is infinitely brighter than two months ago. Another ten million foot gasser has been brought in at Granite, a contract has been let for another test well. Bill Hennessey is engaged in drilling another well, which as far as can be forecasted now, is fair on the producing structure.

## CITY WATER WELL TO BE TESTED

Mr. H. O. Duerr of Albuquerque was here Monday. Arrangements for making a test of the well before abandoning it were completed. A well testing outfit is being shipped from El Paso, and should this show that the salt water is coming from will be placed in the well and the fresh water which was found at 100 feet will be used. That there is sufficient volume is unquestioned, as the contractor states that there is a flow of about 400 gallons per minute.

## RELIEF FOR FINANCES OF WOODRUFF IN SIGHT

The Woodruff Irrigation district is trying to raise a loan on the irrigated and irrigable lands in that section. It is more than probable that the loan will be granted, which piece of news will be pleasing to all.

## NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

At a meeting of the Holbrook Altir society Monday, Nov. 14, at the home of Mrs. Jess Hulet, the following officers were elected for a period of one year: Ms. Jess Hulet, president; Mrs. H. H. DeGrasse, vice-president; Mrs. Sims Ely, Secretary-treasurer.

Regular meetings will be held on the 14 of each month.

The State Teachers Association Convention at Flagstaff is causing much grief among the school children. There will be no school during the week of Nov. 21st to 26th.

Jose Nuñez peddled a right smart of licker according to the book. Right smart because the book says he ran a saloon, and there were some dandy two fisted drinking men in them days. J. E. Richards was then, as now, a county commissioner. J. W. Richards was the county treasurer and Joe Woods was sheriff and county assessor. For amusement in his off moments Joe ran a saloon. Wayne B. Wheeler is responsible for a lot of the same kind of thing, but Wheeler's appointee are far from within the law. Frank Zuck was prop of the Hotel Holbrook, U. S. Commissioner, J. P. real estate and insurance. Frank must have had some fairly busy mornings.

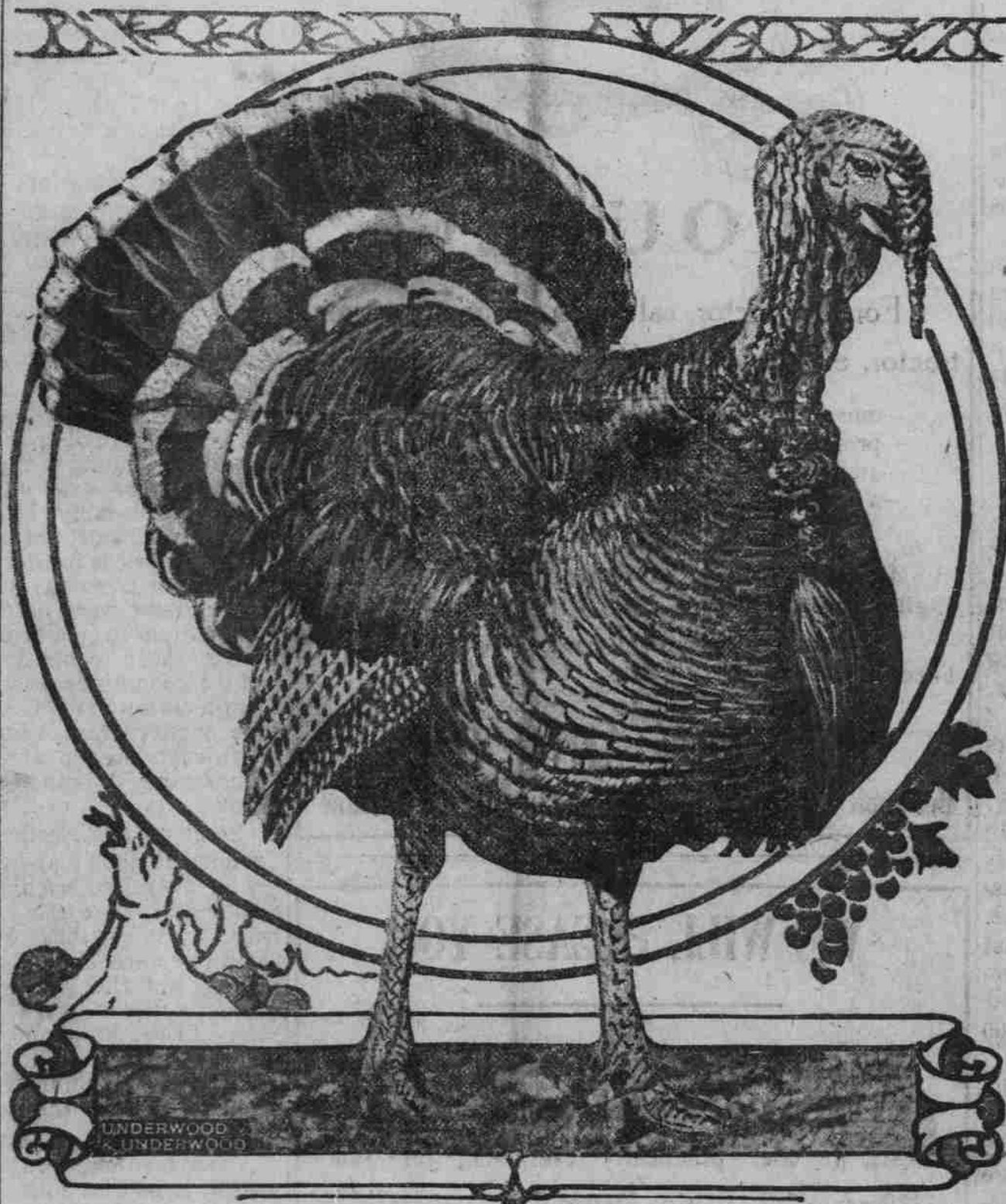
The general merchants were as today. Schuster's A. C. M. I. and H. H. Scorse. R. D. Greer did not have the present day opposition in the vending of meat to the inhabitants. In fact we find that he was alone. Well, well, such is life.

NICE JUICY TURKEY may be a powerful incentive to Thanksgiving, yet is not necessary when there is genuine appreciation of the real blessings of the year.



His Highness

GIVING THANKS may be made so formal that the Almighty doubts the existence of gratitude. It was the poor Publican's prayer that was commended to us all.



WHAT WOULD THE DAY BE WITHOUT A BIRD LIKE THIS TO GRACE THE BOARD?

## Thanksgiving Should Mean More Than Mere Feeling of Gratitude for Favors

It is to be regretted that the beautiful and appropriate custom of observing a day of Thanksgiving has become associated with an abundance of material things. If crops have been bountiful, if the harvest has been great, if there has been an overflow of the "good" things of earth, and if the times have been peaceful, reasons for thanksgiving are supposed to increase correspondingly.

There is something in the outward tradition of Thanksgiving that would appear to justify this stressing of the importance of material things; but there is also something in the real Thanksgiving that would demand the stressing of other things, demand the placing of emphasis upon spiritual matters rather than upon conditions which pertain solely to the physical well being of man.

The real Thanksgiving demands a feeling of deep appreciation for whatever has come, the acceptance with equal thanks of the good fortune or the bad fortune of previous months. This Thanksgiving is essentially an internal thing—it can be observed regardless of what one had for dinner that day, and its observance is an affair that should be open to the rich and the poor of the earth.

It may well be that some, on this day of taking stock and expressing gratitude for blessings, can find little of good that has come to them as the world counts good. But these are the ones for whom Thanksgiving may hold the deepest reality. These may say: "Lord, for life, its love, its hope, its interest, its opportunity for service; for the great and durable satisfactions of living that center about home and work; for deep and abiding memories of joy that bereavement has brought into sharp relief; for all these blessings may I be truly thankful."

To this prayer may be added by those in prosperity: "And may I be mindful lest in the excess of good things I become self-centered and forget my obligations to my fellow men."

## Pessimism Has No Place in the Real Spirit of Time of Thanksgiving

After having devoted so much of our time to bemoaning the misfortunes that have come to us as a people during the past year, it will do us good on this Thanksgiving day to stop and look at the other side of the ledger and cast up the account of the good things that have come to us.

Our situation admittedly has not been as favorable in many respects as we could desire. We have had problems and difficulties which naturally aroused dissatisfaction and discontent.

Perhaps Thanksgiving occasion could bring no greater blessing to us as a people than to readjust our perspective and displace pessimism with a new spirit of optimism.

Before we enter into the true spirit of the day it is necessary to put away our hatreds, our grouches and discontents and center our thoughts upon the blessings that have come. If one would give thanks he must realize the fact of having been blessed, and in doing so he minimizes the misfortunes he has experienced. The pessimist is in no position to give thanks. The spirit of optimism will possess us to the extent that we are able to give thanks in spirit and in truth to the Giver of All Good Gifts today.

For the fact remains that, in spite of our difficulties, we are the most prosperous and the most favorably situated nation on the earth and that we have more reasons for contentment and gratitude than any other people.

This Thanksgiving day, if observed in the spirit of those who inaugurated it, is capable of lifting the spirit and thought of the American people to new heights and of ushering in a new era of contentment and happiness.

Thanksgiving day comes to mean today not only an occasion when we may express our gratitude to the Most High for His care and kindness in the past, but likewise a time when by marshaling our blessings before us we are inspired with new hope and courage for the future.

## Cranberries Always Have Played Prominent Part at Thanksgiving Feast

It is a tradition in Plymouth that the eating of turkey and cranberry sauce on Thanksgiving day goes back to the first Pilgrim Thanksgiving.

That little band of self-elected, devoted Christians crossed the stormy sea in the Mayflower and landed at Plymouth Rock on December 21, 1620. Their first winter in the New World was one of great suffering, marked with famine and hardships.

Governor Bradford, in his account of the Pilgrims' first Thanksgiving, does not give a menu of the dinner, but he often refers to the wild turkeys as one of the luxuries of the colony. However, John Josslyn, an English traveler and naturalist, who visited New England in 1638 and wrote an account of its "Rarities," says: "Cranberry or bearberry (because bears used much to feed upon them) is a small trailing plant that grows in salt marshes that are overgrown with moss. The Indians and English use them much, boiling them with sugar for sauce to eat with their meat."

That cranberries belong to the traditional Pilgrim dinner is shown by the menu of the "decent repast" served at the first "Celebration of the Landing of Our Forefathers," which was observed on December 22, 1708. This day was celebrated by the Old Colony club of Plymouth with a procession and a dinner consisting of a large baked Indian whortleberry pudding, a dish of squawcotech (succotash), a dish of clams, a dish of oysters and a dish of codfish, a haunch of venison, roasted by the first Jack brought into the colony; a dish of fowl, cranberry tarts, a dish of fresh fish and eels, an apple pie, a course of cheese made to the old colony. These articles were dressed in the plainest manner (all appearance of luxury, whose memory we shall ever respect).

Turkey, succotash and cranberries still play their part in the Thanksgiving dinners in Plymouth, and five grains of parched corn are laid beside each place in remembrance of the early years of famine.

## ASSIST OUR POSTAL SYSTEM

The postoffice always needs your assistance, but in one particular especially, just at this time.

During the holiday season large quantities of very small envelopes and cards are put into the mails with the result that all postal work is very much retarded and mail delivered and mutilated.

This is not generally known to the public and we want you to help us to do a little education. The minimum size of cards and envelopes should not be below 2 3/4 by 4 inches for the following reasons:

1. Addresses will be obliterated by cancellatin mark.
2. Too small to be run through facing table, necessitating three extra handlings with consequent delay not only to this but other mail.
3. Delay in cancellation because of awkwardness in putting through cancellation machines.
4. Delay through difficulty in sorting.
5. Liability to loss or damage as small sizes do not fit letter packages and cannot be tied securely.

These odd and diminutive sized pieces of stationery have come into use in the past few years and only appear now in any quantities at Christmas time when the whole postal institution is keyed up to top speed and trying to keep on top of the load.

We will greatly appreciate, therefore, your co-operation in helping us to get the public to use stationery of the proper size in order that the handling of all mails may be expedited.

HUBERT WORK,  
First Assistant Postmaster  
General.

## BATICK

Walter Bruce, one of the foremost batick workers in the United States today, was directly responsible for J. W. Plant's artistry in this line of work.

A word of explanation here may prove timely. Batick work is a process of dyeing silks by hand in numerous colors. Duplication of any of this work is impossible, more particularly where the work, as is Plant's, is well executed. The art has been, for many centuries, practised by the natives of the South Sea Islands, their dyes being derived from herbs which they gather, and from which they brew to colors. The Japanese also have worked in this strange art for centuries, in fact some of the finest examples of the work extant are known in Japanese batick.

Perusal of the advertisement in another column will undoubtedly make you want to see some examples of Mr. Plant's work, a view will probably make you wish to own at least one blouse of this kind.

## WINSLOW-HOLBROOK FOOTBALL GAME

The Winslow team was so thoroughly outclassed that our boys did not have to exert themselves very strenuously. It seemed that any time we wanted a score, the boys made it for us. The game was rough in spots, several chances for a standup and knock down battle developed but fortunately one or the other of the disputants came to his senses before any blows were struck. Quite unjustly, the Indians made several complaints regarding Arthur Schuster's decisions. No one could have been more fair. In fact, Art tried a hard to be straight that he sometimes leaned backward to the detriment of the Holbrook team. The umpire, Mr. Brannigan, had few reasons for dealing any penalties; several warnings were given but he also was eminently fair.

Winslow won the toss and elected to receive. From this moment the game was entirely in Holbrook's hands. Try as they might, the Indians gained. Their fourth down was always a punt signal, and the carry the pigskin in within a short kick was made. Craig, Engle, T. Hathorne, Lowery and Glenn were the shining lights for the county seat team. Craig on interference was especially good. Those of the Hi boy who were fortunate enough to see the game undoubtedly picked up some first hand information as to how a guard should play his position. Lowery's habit of shooting around the end, or through the hole made by Craig, was an eye-opener to those who have not before seen him play. We learned long ago to look for a sterling game from T. Hathorne, and that's what we got. Engle was especially effective in open field work, and Glenn tackled as though he did not have much use for his opponents' necks.

The three unconverted goals were a disappointment, but lack of practice accounts for this. Unfortunately, the season is nearly at an end that we are not to have many more chances to see the boys in action, but the game put up by our team was a good that no one will want to miss the next one.

Holbrook 32, Winslow 0

## SNOWFLAKE BANK MAY RE-OPENED AT ONCE

Mr. C. W. Fairfield, State Auditor and Supt. of State Banks, and Mr. H. M. Moritz, State Bank Examiner are now busy on the affairs of the Bank of Northern Arizona. Mr. Fairfield was unable to make any definite statement, but said that if certain comparatively unimportant details could be satisfactorily arranged, the bank would resume business at once.

## TO ERR IS HUMAN

Apologies seeming to be in order this issue, to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Duke we extend a whole flock. Rather than spoil a good story we will reproduce the original article, and publish the reply of the blameless couple. "The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Duke, of Silver Creek, was brightened on Tuesday morning by the arrival of a little daughter. Mrs. Duke is making a splendid recovery. Father is expected to be around in a day or so."

Silver Creek, Ariz.  
Nov. 11, 1921.

To the editor of the Holbrook News.

Dear Sir:-

Please publish the following correction to a news item appearing in your issue of Nov. 4th.

"Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Duke of Silver Creek, Arizona, wish to enter a plea of NOT GUILTY to the charge contained in your issue of Nov. 4th. The item in question must have been real news to many, but was a decided shock to the alleged parents. If such an important matter has been overlooked by us, will some one please come and help us locate the missing infant."

Very truly,  
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Duke

## WOMAN'S CLUB ORGANIZED

Mrs. McMullen of Flagstaff was in Holbrook last week and assisted in the formation of a Womens' Club. The meeting was called at the home of Mrs. Lloyd C. Henning with fifteen women present. During the afternoon the organization was perfected and officers for the club were elected:

President, Mrs. Jess Hulet; Vice-President, Mrs. L. Cadwell; Treasurer, Mrs. W. B. Woods; Secretary, Mrs. Farr; Chmn. Press Comm., Mrs. C. H. Jordan; Program Committee, Mrs. James Scorse; Chmn. Civic, Mrs. L. C. Henning.

The club plans to have a membership drive soon and begs that all the ladies of Holbrook will give this matter their earnest consideration. The work of Women clubs in the United States has proven of such value that it stands in no need of special eulogy in these columns.

The subjects which will meet with consideration on the club's next meeting, December 6th will be in regard to the exact field the club work will first embrace. At the first meeting it was voted to join the Northern Federation of Clubs and thus ally themselves with the state wide organization. All women are cordially invited to avail themselves of the privilege of membership in this club. The meetings will probably be held in the Girls' Friendly building.

Subscribe for the News

## Thanksgiving

In days of old our Pilgrim sires, These modern days with blessings great  
Saved from pestilence, famine, war, The world at peace, the harvests vast:  
Pledged faith anew round homestead fires, Might we not pause, a moment wait—  
And set a day their thanks to show, To offer thanks, as in the past.

T.M.R.